

MORRISTOWN GAZETTE.

By JOHN E. HELMS.

MORRISTOWN, TENN., WEDNESDAY JANUARY 10, 1883.

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THE MORRISTOWN GAZETTE.

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Entered at the post office at Morristown, Tenn., as second class matter.

Congress is to be asked to appropriate \$3,600,000 for the erection of forts on the sea-coast and frontier.

Jacob Mays, dealer in boots and shoes, Richmond, Va., has failed for \$45,000. His assets are \$30,000.

The debt of Missouri is \$10,815,000. It was reduced \$650,000 during the past year.

Prof. J. H. Hume, principal of the Tennessee Deaf and Dumb Asylum, at Knoxville, died Monday of last week.

A Palauki, Tenn., dispatch reports the burning of the *Herald of Peace* and the Peoples' National Bank. Loss, \$9,000—insurance, \$6,500.

Forty Brigades swooped down upon Abasco, a Mexican town, brandished their firearms and drove the citizens to their homes. The Mayor, Justice and Aldermen were bound and carried away and will be held for a large ransom.

Forty soldiers of the infantry at Tampico, Mexico, mutilated, and after a desperate fight with the guard escaped. The Captain, Lieutenant and soldiers were killed. Half the deserters were afterwards captured and will be shot.

Many farmers injure their farm implements more by exposure to the weather than by any other means. An implement which with good care would last twenty years, will, when exposed to the weather, become useless in five years or less.

The man who has been a postmaster longer than any other man in the United States is James Gordon, of Peoria, Wyoming county, O., who is known as "Uncle Jimmy." He has been postmaster of Peoria for fifty-two consecutive years.

Washington Post: "They are sinking before the mighty tide that is pressing them away, and must soon leave the rear of the last wave that will settle over them forever." was written of the Indians half a century ago, and children wept when they read it in their school readers. But the Indians didn't sink, and they don't sink, and they don't appear to mean to sink. On the contrary, our Indian population is increasing at the rate of one thousand a year. There are now in the country, exclusive of those in Alaska, about 262,000 Indians, distributed among some seventy agencies.

Gen. Lewis Wallace, now United States minister to Turkey, in 1865, at the close of the civil war, accepted a position as major-general in the Republican Army of Mexico, with a view to organizing a legion composed of discharged American soldiers, to aid in driving Maximilian and the French out of that country. The General brought his claim for pay before the American and Mexican Commission, in 1869; but it was not allowed, for want of jurisdiction. Recently it was reviewed by the instrumentality of ex-Minister Foster, and a few days ago the latter collected for the General from the Mexican Government \$15,000 in gold, in settlement of his old account.

The wife of fasting Dr. Tanner has lately taken up her abode in France, having obtained a divorce from her eccentric husband under the following circumstances: Dr. Tanner, it appears, is peculiarly addicted to extraordinary fancies, and some time since he thought that he had found out that the human character becomes modified according to the food taken. He was particularly especially in relation to the vegetables consumed. Carrots, he avers, makes people edgy and sly; turnips produce extreme amiability, while a prolonged diet of French beans induces great irritability of temper. The carrying out of this theory has brought great trouble into Dr. Tanner's home. He made a heavy wager on the question with some friends, and experimented on Mrs. Tanner with French beans giving her to eat about three pounds of this vegetable daily. It is not altogether to be wondered at if, after such a regimen, Mrs. Tanner became rather more irritable than was perhaps contemplated, and threw a jug at Dr. Tanner's head. The doctor, however, gained his bet; and, more thoroughly convinced than ever of the truth of his theory, put his wife on the turnip diet, so as to make her as amiable as she was before the French bean regimen. This time, however, the result was not so strictly in accordance with the theory. Mrs. Tanner objected to being any longer a subject for these vegetable experiments, sued for a divorce, and, what is more singular, obtained it.

A SINGULAR COINCIDENCE.

A New York dispatch of the 30th says Mrs. Kate Chase Sprague is domiciled in that city, over an Italian restaurant in Twenty-ninth street, between Broadway and Fifth avenue, and is devoting herself to the education of her daughters. Although she has been here several weeks, her presence has been little known and she receives but very few friends. Within a short time ex-Senator Conkling has moved from the Fifth Avenue Hotel to apartments almost directly opposite hers. The coincidence is hardly less marked when it is explained that the Bar Association is located in Twenty-ninth street, and Mr. Conkling desires to have ready access to its library.

A CURIOUS LETTER.

One of the curious letters which Gen. Garfield received during the presidential campaign was as follows:

"Dear Brother Garfield: We are building a new church over by the old well; we'll have it done by the third Lord's day in August. We want you to send us a new Bible for the pulpit. We don't want an extra fine Bible, but a good plain Bible, with leather covers and printed on the back in yellow letters: 'Presented to the church at the old well by James A. Garfield.' Now, Brother Garfield, I wouldn't have you to not send this Bible for the price of fifty Bibles, for I'm a democrat, and have always been a democrat, and all the male members of church our democratic unanimously, but when a godly man is put up for a big office we're going to go for him. Therefore a hope you'll send on the Bible I remain your affectionate democratic brother in Christ."

"P. S.—I manufacture chewing tobacco. If you chew I would like to send you a box."

CINCINNATI'S PROPHECY.

REMARKABLE EVENTS TO OCCUR IN TWO COMING YEARS.

Cincinnati has a prophet, and his name is Jas. M. Swormstedt. His predictions, which are made, he affirms, that his "fellow-mortals may be led to escape these great judgments, are as follows:

A great financial panic will sweep like wildfire over the United States some time in 1883, which will prostrate all industries, paralyze all business, and throw out of employment every man, woman and child in the country.

The condition of the working classes will become so desperate that they will rise up like a flood, and sweep away both Church and State and fill the land with violence.

Satan, in afflicting the world like he did Job, will next bring the great whirlwind of Jeremiah, xxv. 32, which will lay "from one end of the earth even to the other end of the earth." Joel, ii. 1-11 contains some dreadful particulars of this destructive whirlwind.

Satan will soon wheel a fleet of seven great comets into line. One will plunge into the sun, producing a great outburst of solar light and heat. The moon will be as light as the sun and the light of the sun will be increased sevenfold. The other six will affect the rivers, the sea, the earth and the air.

Tremendous snowfalls, hailstorms of enormous size, awful floods and flaming fire will come to complete the dark picture.

There will be great earthquakes in divers places. The most dreadful and destructive one of all will be in the latter part of 1884.

As the Lord restored double to Job so will He to our land. It will arise Phoenix-like from the ashes of its ruins and in the latter part of 1888 will be made like the Garden of Eden.

The millennium, or reign of Christ, will begin in the United States forty years before the rest of the world is made new by the good King.

Free homes, free supplies and everlasting life will be given to all who will believe in this good King and flee to this place of refuge from the persecutions of Satan and the future Antichrist whom he is to set up over the revived Roman Empire. The Lord is to form a vast camp around the great pyramids of Egypt, and at the sounding of a great trumpet the angels are to gather his elect there from one end of heaven to the other (see Joel, ii. 11; Isaiah, xix. 19; Psalms, xxvii. 5). All who will turn to God with their whole heart and love the appearing of Christ will be supernaturally protected there until the time of trouble is over, that is from the autumn of 1883 to the spring of 1885. After that a new set of events open up which are too long to recount just now.

BLOODTHIRSTY BOYS.

THE FORD BROTHERS GIVE THE BOSONIANS A PRACTICAL ILLUSTRATION OF LIFE IN MISSOURI—SEVERAL HEADS BROKEN BUT NO LIVES LOST.

During a lecture in Boston on the night of December 30th, by the Ford brothers, the slayers of Jesse James, in one of the subsidiary halls of the Horticultural building, Tremont street, an exciting scene occurred. There was a large audience present, and some rough loudly offered the opinion that the Ford brothers were "no good." This reflection was resented by the brothers, who drew their revolvers and, brandishing them, leaped from the stage into the midst of the audience. The people stampeded immediately, and such was the haste that many sought egress through the windows, smashing the sashes to the ground. The floor and windows open directly on the street. Policeman Robinson who heard the crash of glass and saw the people running from the hall, made his way into the building and seized both the brothers, who had assaulted several people with the butts of their revolvers. The officers proposed to take them to the station, and they desired to buckle on their revolvers, avowing fear of their lives. The officers would not permit this, and started with them under arrest, but the proprietor of the show interfered, setting forth that his enterprise would be a failure if the Ford brothers were not allowed to stay and finish according to the programme, and finally prevailed upon the officers to allow the performances to proceed; not, however, until the latter had taken the names of seven persons assaulted as witnesses, and exacted a guarantee that the brothers would appear when wanted by

the police. The remark of the officer when seizing the brothers was: "You may be the Ford brothers, or the Janger brothers, but you can't drink blood in Boston." It is understood friends of the assaulted parties are laying for the brothers, and more trouble is expected.

HIS PA MORTIFIED.

Peck's sun. "What was the health officer doing over your house this morning," said the grocery man to the bad boy, as the youth was firing frozen potatoes at the man who collects garbage in the alley.

"O, they are searching for sewer gas and such things, and they have got plumbers and other society experts till you can't rest, and I come away for fear they would find the sewer gas, and warm my jacket. Say, do you think it is right, when anything smells awfully, to always lay it to a boy?"

"Well, in nine cases out of ten they would hit it right, but what do you think is the trouble over to your house, honest?"

"S-h-h! Now don't breathe a word of it to a living soul, or I'm a dead boy. You see I was over to the dairy fair at the exposition building Saturday night, and when they were breaking up me and my chum helped to carry boxes of cheese and firkins of butter, and a cheese man gave each of us a piece of limburger cheese, wrapped up in tin foil. Sunday morning I opened my piece, and it made me tired. O, it was the awfulest smell I ever heard of, except the smell when they found a tramp who hung himself in the woods on the Whitefish Bay road, and had been dead three weeks. It was just like a old bad number funeral. Pa and ma were just getting ready to go to church, and I cut off a piece of cheese and put it in the inside pocket of pa's vest, and I put another in the lining of ma's muff, and they went down to church, too, and sat on a back seat with my chum, looking just as pious as though I was taking up a collection. The church was pretty warm, and by the time they got up to sing the first hymn pa's cheese began to smell a match against ma's cheese. Pa held one side of the hymn book and ma held the other, and pa he always sings for all that is out, and when he braced himself and sang "Just as I am," ma thought pa's voice was tainted with biliousness, and she looked at him, and hunched him and told him to stop singing and breathe through his nose, 'cause his breath was enough to stop a clock. Pa stopped singing and turned around kind of cross towards ma, and then he smelled ma's cheese, and he turned his head the other way and said, "where?" and they didn't sing any more, but they looked at each other as though they smelled frowy. When they sat down they sat as far apart as they could get, and pa sat next to a woman who used to be nurse in a hospital, and when she smelled pa's cheese she looked at him as though she thought he had the smallpox, and she held her handkerchief to her nose. The man in the other end of the pew, that ma sat near, he was a stranger from Racine, who belongs to our church, and after the minister prayed, and they got up to sing again, the man took his hat and went out, and he came by me he said something in a whisper about a female glue factory. Well, sir, before the sermon was over everybody in that part of church had their handkerchiefs to their noses, and they looked at pa and ma scandalous, and the two ushers they came around in the news looking for a dog, and when the minister got over his sermon and wiped the perspiration off his face, he said he would like to have the trustees of the church stay there after meeting, as there was business of importance to transact. He said the question of proper ventilation and sewerage for the church would be brought up, and that he presumed the congregation had noticed this morning that the church was unusually full of sewer gas. He said he had spoken of the matter before, and expected it would be attended to before this. He said he was a meek and humble follower of the Lamb, and was willing to cast his lot wherever the Master decided, but he would be blessed if he would preach any longer in a church that smelled like a bone boiling establishment. He said religion was a good thing, but no person could enjoy religion as well in a fat rendering establishment as he could in a flower garden, and as far as he was concerned he had got enough. Everybody looked at everybody else, and pa looked at ma as though he knew where the sewer gas came from, and ma looked at pa real mad, and me and my chum lit out for home and distributed the cheese all around. I put a piece in ma's bureau drawer, and a piece in the bath room, in the soap dish, and a slice in the album, on the parlor table, and dropped a piece under the house was loaded for bear. Ma came home from church first, and when I asked where pa was, she said she hoped he had gone to walk around a block to air himself. Pa came home to dinner, and when he got a smell of the house he opened all the doors, and ma put a comfortable around her shoulders and told pa he was a disgrace to civilization. She tried to get pa to drink some carbolio acid. Pa finally convinced ma that it was not him, and they decided that it was the house that smelled so, as well as the church, and all Sunday afternoon they went visiting, and this morning pa went down to the health officer and got the inspector of nuisances to come up to the house, and when he smelled around a smell he said there was dead rats in the main sewer pipe, and they sent for plumbers,

and ma went out to a neighbor's to borrow some fresh air, and when the plumbers began to dig up the floor of the basement I came over here. If they find any of that limburger cheese it will go hard with me. The hired girls have both quit, and ma says she is going to break up keeping house and board. That is just into my hand. I want to board at a hotel, where you can have a bill of fare and tooth-picks, and billiards and everything. Well, I guess I shall go over to the house and stand in the back door and listen to the mocking bird. If you see me come flying out of the alley with my coat full of boots you can bet they have discovered the sewer gas."

RED LETTER SALE

George C. Williams

ONE PRICE CLOTHIER,

Will Commence on

Monday, Jan. 8,

AT 8 O'CLOCK.

RED LETTER SALE means that

the O. P. C. will make 'em howl!

not only the CLOTHING but

the Would-be Competitors.

For an example—

Lot 3887. OVERCOAT @ \$7 50,

Original Price, \$10 00.

And through the entire stock will

be found the RED LETTERS.

All goods being marked in Plain

Selling Figures, it will be no

trouble to see the

Sweeping Reduction!

In the rear part of the store will be

found a RED TABLE for Fur-

nishing Goods. To think that an

all-wool Red Flannel Undershirt

at 98 cents (former price \$1 50)

will cause a cold wave to stop and

think. Yarn Socks at 15 cents.

Will pay everyone to examine

this wonderful Table.

Come, Look, See and believe that

GEO. C. WILLIAMS,

One Price Clothier,

IS MAKING 'EM HOWL.

Not Only Just Opened but Always Open!
BROWN, WELLS & HOYT.

Our rapidly increasing trade has compelled us to enlarge our salesrooms. We have removed post-office, law offices, &c., above and below, doubling our capacity for the better display of the largest and most complete stock of Clothing, Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Ladies' and Gents' Hats, Shoes, Hosiery and Notions ever opened outside of the cities of Tennessee.

Our Grocery, Crockery, Leather and Hardware departments are filled with the best goods at low, competing prices.

Mens' Buck, Sleepy, Dog Skin, Cloth back, Berlin Lined and Cloth Gloves.

Letter Paper, Cream Fichus, Silk & Wool Veilings, Crapes, Fringes, and 45,000 Envelopes.

Checked, Cold, and Fancy Gingham.

Cloaks, Dolmans, Circulars, (in Cloth and Rubber.

Highest market price paid for Bacon, Meat, Lard, Flour, Butter, Eggs, Poultry, &c. Also a full supply of Provisions of all kinds for retail trade.

Agate, Pearl, Rubber, Horn, Steel, Gilt and Fancy Buttons.

Dress Shirts, Collars and Cuffs, Overalls and Jumpers.

Umbrellas, Baskets, Satchels, Pocket Books, Purses.

Pinks, Purple, Plaids, Solid, Fancy, Novel and Folded Finish Prints.

White, Marble and Mosaic Oil Cloths.

Towels, Napkins, Table Linen, Damask &c.

From now until January, 83, our entire stock of HATS will be sold at an immense sacrifice.

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TO Travelers.

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can secure the very lowest rates, maps,

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R. S. PATTY,

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A Word to Our Readers

WHEN you read of a medicine that will cure

all diseases, beware of it, for every scientific

physician on earth knows how fallacious such

statements are. But when you read of a medicine

compounded by a regular physician and surgeon

of high standing that claims to cure only a certain

disease, and furnishes plain proof that it does

you can safely try it, and with the assurance that

it will cure you. The V. A. K. is a plain, late physician

and surgeon of the U. S. A., has placed before the

public a preparation called

APEPSIA.

Which no doubt is the greatest scientific preparation

yet discovered for the cure of dyspepsia in all

its forms, and referred to by thousands of the

greatest of the highest respectability that have

been cured of cases pronounced incurable by the

best physicians in the country. The following

references should be sufficient to convince the

most sceptical:

Dr. Albert Howard, of the Howard Watch and

Clock Co., 114 Tremont street, Boston, Prof. S.

Clark, 15 Noyes Place, Boston; Dr. James W.

Adams, E. O. Box 105, New York City; Mr. A. H.

Clark, firm of Clark Bros. & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.,

case of twenty years standing; Matthew Johnson,

203 North street, Philadelphia, Pa., case of dyspep-

sia; Verly William, 1000 Second street, Philadel-

phia; Frank C. Smith, business manager; Jos. A.

Theriot, P. O. Box 8, St. Louis; Miss Kate S. W.

Savannah, Ga.; Charles H. Conner, Savannah,

Ga.; They furnish the base of references from

every State in the Union, where we have a writ-

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